

HIDES IN ICE BOX, FEARING WHIPPING

Ten-Year-Old Girl Lost
Three Cents on Way
to Store.

IN COLD RETREAT ALL NIGHT

Nearly Froze When Found in the Morn-
ing; Had Cried Herself
to Sleep.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—Fearing punishment for the loss of 3 cents, which was given by her father for the purchase of oil, ten-year-old Helen Cobb, went to the basement of the tenement occupied by the Cobbs and hid in an ice chest used by the proprietor of a saloon. She remained there all night, while the entire neighborhood and the police, believing her kidnapped, searched in vain for her. When she appeared in the morning she was nearly frozen to death.

Her face was white with childish terror, her clothing was damp. A man stood in the street entrance of the apartment whom she evidently did not wish to see her.

Out of the cellar doorway flashed the child, black hair streaming behind her and arms outstretched. The man gave a glad cry, caught the little sprite as she leaped to the height of his waist, and vainly sought to hush her, as she sobbed:

"You won't whip me, will you, Daddy? I lost the 3 cents, I did, and maybe I oughter be whipped."

She Was Little Mother.

Neighbors heard the child's voice, and followed the father into his apartment to share with him the joy of the returning wife.

Few in the neighborhood but who knew the child, for a kindly interest had been taken in the family since the death of the mother eight months ago. Mrs. Cobb left four little girls; and on Helen, the eldest, devolved the duties of little mother.

She had prepared dinner and Cobb gave her 3 cents with which to buy some kerosene oil while he was at the table. The only play she had which Helen has are during the evening when her father is at home. Out in the street, Helen met her chum, Annie Kelly. They romped for half an hour before Helen bethought her of the errand. She felt in her pocket, and the 3 cents were gone.

Fearing a Whipping.

Helen was panic-stricken. Pennies are not too plentiful in the Cobb family, and she feared the displeasure of her father. What took place, after a futile search for the lost pennies, was told by Helen after her father had calmed her and changed the damp clothing for warm garments.

"I just lost the pennies, Daddy, and I couldn't buy the oil and I was afraid to come home. But I started and got as far as the stairway and there was the cellar door open. I thought you'd be sorry when I was lost and forget all about the pennies."

"I guess I heard you call," Helen told her father later. "When I thought of hiding in the cellar and got down into the dark I was scared. They're rats and things down there, and I heard them. I moved just as still and came to the ice-box. The top was open and I climbed in. There was a chunk of ice in one corner, and it was cold and wet. I guess I fell asleep, because when I opened my eyes everything was all black yet. I waited and waited, and I was so hungry. I was going to climb out after you had gone to work and then I'd go to the house and be all ready when you came home to dinner."

WOMEN MISSIONARIES MEET HERE TUESDAY

The Woman's Synodical Missionary Societies, of the Synod of Baltimore, will hold their annual meeting in Washington Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The first meeting will be held at the Fourth Presbyterian Church on Tuesday morning.

After a general assembly, the session will adjourn and committee meetings will have the floor until 2 o'clock. The evening will be devoted to a rally for young people under the leadership of the Young People's Associations of this city. Rev. J. S. Gale, missionary to Korea, and J. E. McAfee will be the speakers.

The principal meeting of the session will be held in the Church of the Covenant Wednesday. Among the speakers will be Mrs. C. N. Thorpe, president of the board of foreign missions, of Philadelphia; Miss Marcella Brown and Rev. Dr. A. W. Halsey.

WILL DEFEND VALIDITY OF NEW LIABILITY LAW

Attorney General Moody will intervene, in the name of the United States, in the first trial in which the new employers' liability law is involved. Railroad lawyers having decided that the statute is subject to attack on constitutional grounds, he will ask leave of the court to intervene in order to defend the constitutionality and validity of the act.

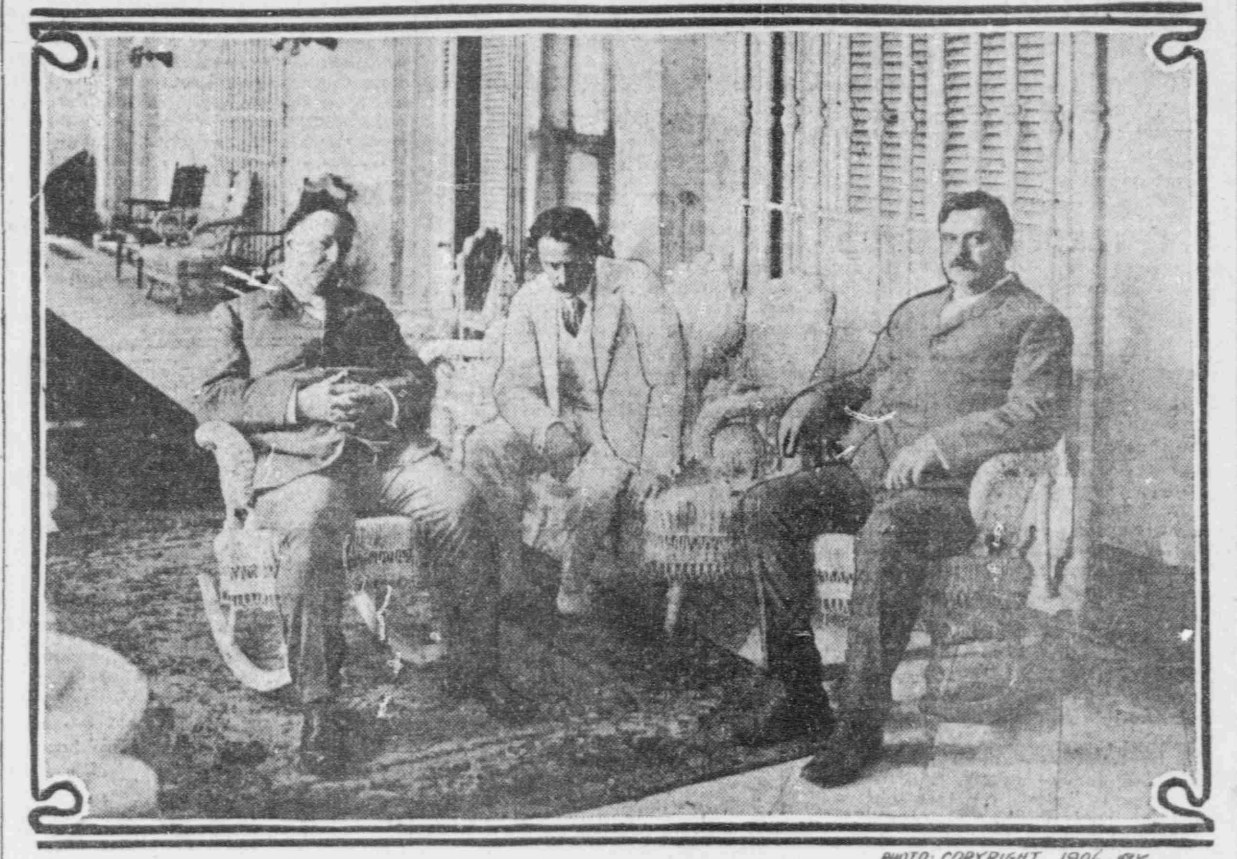
POWDER MEN'S BLOWOUT NOT A SMOKELESS ONE

More than 200 Dupont powder salesmen, from all parts of the United States, sat down to the tables in the red room of the Arlington Hotel, at a banquet given in their honor by the Dupont Powder Company. The supper marked the end of a week's meeting, at which the salesmen have discussed the pros and cons of powder selling with the heads of the concern. Col. J. C. Ewing, of the company, was toastmaster. The special guests of the evening were Gen. George H. Harries, General Humphreys, Colonel Elliott, Colonel Selmer, George Bowman, all of this city, and P. S. Dupont.

BULLET IN HEAD 22 YEARS REMOVED ON SECOND INJURY

WILKESBARRE, Oct. 20.—A bullet was removed from the head of Charles Hawk, of North Berwick, after he had carried it there twenty-two years. He was accidentally shot when a boy and the bullet was never taken out. A few days ago he was struck on the head by a piece of machinery. The blow was directly over the bullet and it aggravated the injury. A surgeon succeeded in finding and removing the lead.

American Officials in Havana Seated in Palace of Governor



Secretary Taft, Assistant Secretary Bacon, and Governor Magoon, Shortly After Mr. Magoon's Arrival in Cuba.

Interior Would Assist In Land Investigation

Department Has No Official Report on Findings of Interstate Commission in Coal Land Matter—No Objection to Probe.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:

The article in The Times of the 18th relating to the alleged report of the Interstate Commerce Commission respecting entries made for the benefit of the Union Pacific Coal Company is in some respects incorrect and misleading. The reporter referred to the coal entries mentioned in the report of the commission as published, and was informed that special agents of this office had reported upon them two years ago, and the office had found no evidence of fraud which would prevent the issuance of patent. He then remarked that the commission had apparently found such evidence, to which I replied that I had no knowledge of what the commission had found, and had nothing to say respecting it.

The statement that this office considers the action taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission in this matter an impertinence and has no sympathy with this investigation is entirely erroneous and unwarranted. This office has no official information of the action taken by the commission respecting this matter, but has no objection to any investigation it may make respecting land matters, and will render any assistance in its power in that connection.

It was also an error to say that no action could be taken for the recovery of these coal lands because of the statute of limitations. The entries mentioned in the newspaper report of the action of the commission are of comparatively recent date and are not affected by the statute.

A. G. Commissioner Gen'l Land Office, Washington, Oct. 19, 1906.

BRUCE DEFIES FATHER AND MARRIES ACTRESS

LONDON, Oct. 20.—Camille Clifford, the American actress, has been a bride since October 11, her marriage to the Hon. Henry Lundhurst Bruce having been secretly solemnized at that date, according to information which became public today. A special license was issued to the young people and they were wed by the registrar.

Miss Clifford has continued to appear in the "Belle of Mayfair" and no intimation was given that Mr. Bruce had deduced the wishes of his father, Lord Aberdeen, and married the reigning stage favorite.

NOT IN THE SMART SET.

"Julia has never been progressive enough to be socially prominent."
"Why, I always thought that she was very smart."
"Smart! And married to one man for twenty years! Mercy! What are you thinking of?"—Judge.

REST While You Work!

That sounds paradoxical, but the reasoning is correct.

Rest signifies "comfort" and there's comfort in working with a clear brain, steady nerves, possessed of the conscious power to "do things" and still have a lot of thought and energy stored up for more work.

To be in fashion nowadays, one must be able to do something well that requires strenuous activity and correctly thought out plans.

The "gentlemen of leisure" belong to a former era—not in demand in the country at the present time. The modern gentleman is a "doer"—not a mere "looker-on."

Individuals differ in their ability to plan and execute, but human energy is largely derived from food. And that food is best which supplies all the requirements with the least expenditure of bodily (digestive) effort to convert it into action.

Grape-Nuts, the product of a food expert's experiments and practical application during many years, contains the nitrogenous elements of field grains (wheat and barley) that repair tissue-waste. This waste is greater or less in accordance with the activity of the individual.

It contains also the carbohydrates, or starch element obtained in making Grape-Nuts, into soluble sugar for absorption into the blood stream which the vital forces convert into energy. It contains, also, the highly important phosphate of potash which the system elaborates, by combining with albumen, into the delicate gray matter of brain and nerve centers. Where Grape-Nuts forms the basis of food, the digestive organs do their work easily and naturally, converting food into stored up energy and keeping the tissues in perfect repair—then they rest, while this energy is at the command of the individual to work with in comfort—the rest of wholesome activity. Then does the work count. Read the little book in pkgs. of Grape-Nuts, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a reason."

MOTHER GIVES LIFE TO SAVE HER BOY

Rushes to Cellar, Where
Furnace Exploded, Steam
Killing Her.

SCRANTON, Oct. 20.—Mrs. M. T. Howley gave her life in a futile attempt to save her six-year-old son from injury. Fire was started in a new steam plant, which had not been entirely completed, in the basement of her home, and a servant had gone to the cellar to replenish the fire.

She was followed by the child and immediately thereafter an explosion occurred which wrecked the house. Mrs. Howley had gone to the cellar to see what was the difficulty and had just entered the boiler room when the explosion took place. She endeavored to save her child, but was terribly burned and died in the hospital this morning.

Her son, Peter Howley, Jr., and the servant, Laura Jones, will probably not survive their frightful injuries received from the flying pieces of iron and the escaping steam. It is not known what was the precise cause of the explosion, but it is supposed that the water in the boiler had been exhausted.

Mrs. Howley was the wife of M. T. Howley, the senior member of a leading hardware and plumbing firm, and leaves three little children.

MUDD DEFENDS RECORD ON LABOR LEGISLATION

Congressman Mudd, in a speech at Baltimore last night, defended his record on labor legislation against attacks by the American Federation of Labor, and declared no representative had done more for labor than he. He defended his vote against the eight-hour law on the Canal Zone, saying conditions there did not warrant it; and he likewise declared with vigor that in opposing the Pearce anti-injunction bill he had done right, because such legislation would deny the right of courts effectually to protect property.

Special Features in Tomorrow's Washington Sunday Times

America's Latest Sporting Fad

The Most Dangerous on the List. Washington welcomes next Thursday the greatest dare-devil "Gentlemen Jockeys" in the country for the big steeplechase series at Benning, where the great glories of "Cedarhurst" will be revived.

The Case of the Under-Secretary.

An entertaining and well written detective story by Scott Campbell.

"The Divine Sara," 61 Today,

Is as Energetic and Eccentric as Ever.

Richer by \$250,000 of American money, the "rare and winning" diva is living her ideal life on the British coast, her extravagance unchecked. Owing to the secret of perpetual youth Madame Bernhardt greeds not even seventy years.

The Modern Lucretia Borgia,

haunted by the phantoms of her victims, is facing death.

A Full Page Interview

With Francis Wilson.

Triumphs and Defeats of

American Filibusters.

No. 2. The Man Who Saved the Chinese Empire and Died a Yankee Mandarin.

She Married Him on a Dare

After an Hour's Acquaintance.

The River That Tried to Hide Itself.

7 lbs. New Buck 25c

4 qts. new Beans for..... 25c

7 lbs. Gloss Starch, for..... 25c

3 lbs. cake Milk Chocolate for 25c

2 bottles Wagner's Catnip for 25c

J. T. D. PYLE'S STORES

Including 948 La. Ave.

Brussels Carpets 49c

A special price on 15 patterns of Brussels Carpets of the 75c grade. Patterns for hall, stairs, and rooms.

W. B. MOSES & SONS,
Incorporated,
F Street, Cor. 11th

"A Stein-made Garment is Perfect."

We're making snappy Suits or Overcoats to your order which are actual \$22 values. Our special leader \$14.75

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Graduate of University of Pennsylvania, has eight certificates, given him by as many different dental examining boards, for proficiency in dentistry. You can get his services at surprisingly low charges.

VERO DENTISTS

Next door to Raleigh Hotel, on the Ave. Ask to see our Book of Testimonials.

CREDIT at Cash

We'll clothe the Entire Family For \$1 a WEEK. Ladies', Men's, and Children's CLOTHING, SHOES, and MILLINERY.

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1721 Penna. Ave. N. W.

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Easy Payments. Examinations Free. Beautiful Set of Teeth (that fit) \$300.

Gold Crowns; Bridge Work, \$300.

Fillings, 50c.

611 7th St. S.W.

Washington's Painless Motley.

FARMER SUES THIEF FOR \$2,000 DAMAGES

Claims Amount for Injuries
Inflicted by Burglar's
Bullets.

UNIQUE SUIT IN NEBRASKA

Wealthy Man Captures Thief After
Being Shot During
Pursuit.

OMAHA, Oct. 20.—Unarmed and unaided, John Wipf, a wealthy farmer living near here, pursued a burglar in the face of a rain of bullets a week ago, captured him, spurned his offer of \$1,400 to be set free and turned him over to the authorities. Wipf began a suit for \$2,000 damages against the burglar because of injuries inflicted by his bullets.

The case is considered unique in the legal annals of this or any other State. Wipf, who owns a large farm seven miles from Omaha, was awakened by a noise in the kitchen. Partially robed himself, he tip-toed downstairs without taking the precaution to provide himself with a firearm. As he opened the door leading from the sitting room to the kitchen he saw the form of a man disappearing through a window. In one hand the burglar carried a large bundle containing a considerable share of the Wipf household's silverware, while in the other there gleamed the barrel of a revolver.

Thief Opens Fire.

Shouting at the man to stop, Wipf rushed to the window, leaped to the ground and began pursuit. He had gone but a short distance, however, before the thief ordered him to stop on pain of death. Wipf's only reply was to continue approaching, and a second later a bullet grazed the farmer's temple. He was stunned for a moment, but soon recovered his equilibrium and kept up the pursuit. A rod or more away the burglar again turned and fired, the bullet this time striking one of Wipf's legs.

The latter steadily gained on the housebreaker, who continued firing in his direction, until he overtook him near a fence. Although the burglar by this time emptied his revolver, he continued to show fight, and it was only after a hard struggle that he was over- come.

Wipf marched him back to the house, where he bound him hand and foot with a piece of clothing, ordered the hired man to hitch a team to the buggy and start for town with his prisoner.

"I'll give you \$1,400 if you will let me go," said the burglar. "You will find the money in a belt underneath my vest."

"That don't go with me," declared Wipf. "You are headed for jail and I intend to see that you land there."

Wipf arrived safely with the burglar and gave him into the custody of the authorities. The prisoner, who said his name is John Smith, was indicted shortly afterward on charges of house-breaking and shooting with intent to kill. Wipf, it is supposed, believes Smith is financially responsible, because of the latter's attempt to bribe him.

Soaps Body to Escape; Gets Caught in Bars

Corpulent Prisoner Plans Daring Escape
From Jail, But Is Trapped by Failure to
Squeeze Through Small Opening.

READING, Pa., October 20.—Coasting his naked body with soft soap in order to force his way through the bars of his cell, several of which had been secretly filed away, Harry Wise, a corpulent long-term prisoner, made a desperate and sensational effort to escape from the Berks county jail. The attempt failed only because Wise had miscalculated the space required, and his body was wedged between the steel bars.

Black and blue and exhausted from his exertions in the unique predicament, Wise was discovered by a night watchman. With difficulty he was released from his self-made trap and placed under close watch in another cell.

He was serving a term for larceny. According to his confession, he had planned his escape from the first day of his imprisonment. He had secreted minute saws of the finest steel in the soles of his shoes, which he later kept

concealed in his cell. Daily and nightly, in momentary absences of keepers and watchmen, he filed away the bars of a skylight in the upper section of his cell. He concealed the steel dust and soaped the several bars so that there was no evidence of their having been interfered with. To avoid suspicion he conducted himself meanwhile as a model prisoner.

The skylight would admit Wise to the roof of the jail. The jail yard was forty feet below, and he had prepared for the descent by tearing bed clothing into strips and knotting them into a rope.

These final preparations were completed. That he had friends awaiting him outside was evident from the fact that his escape necessitated the removal of almost all of his clothing. He reached the skylight by standing on his cot and succeeded in forcing his head and shoulders through, but was unable to force through the rest of his body, and could move neither forward nor backward. It was necessary to file away additional bars before he could be released.

FINDS CASE OF JEWELS; ONE DIME HIS REWARD

Tale of the Honest Hotel Porter and
the Magnanimous
Youth.

DENVER, Oct. 20.—William Pippert, porter in the wash room of the Brown Palace Hotel, has been suffering from the blues.

Pippert noticed a small, square case lying beside one of the iron rods that support the wash basins. There was no one in the room at the time and Pippert, as custodian of the wash basins, took charge of the case as lost property. As lost property has to be identified, Pippert looked into the case. He saw quite an array of jewelry and diamonds. The total value of Pippert's find was about \$400. Shortly after making the discovery a young man, greatly excited, came into the wash room and asked whether Pippert had discovered a small black case.

"No," said Pippert. "What was in it?"

The visitor described the contents accurately, and the description tallied with Pippert's invoice.

"I have it locked up in my box," said Pippert. Whereupon the honest porter produced the \$400 case of jewelry. He turned it over intact to the young man. The young man was so happy to receive the case that he gave Pippert 19 cents.

"Thank you," said Pippert.

MACHINISTS' VOTE PUBLIC TONIGHT

Conference of Committee
With Southern Officials
Held This Morning.

The result of the vote by the striking machinists of the Southern Railway Company on the proposition submitted to them Thursday to have the question of increase in wages arbitrated may be known this evening in their offer on this matter the Southern proposed that the men declare the strike off and return to work at the increase the company agreed to give, which increase was rejected by the men before they went on strike, and that a board of three arbitrators be appointed to decide the merits of the case—the company select one arbitrator, the machinists one, and the two arbitrators select the third. The company also propose that the men pay one-half the cost of the arbitration.

In making this offer of arbitration the Southern state that the company does not feel that "the general increase of cents an hour for the machinists and 1 cent an hour for the apprentices is reasonable, and cannot grant it."

The committee representing the striking machinists, President O'Connell, of the International Association of Machinists, and the officials of the Southern were in conference again this morning discussing the several phases of the question. A statement of the situation may be given out this evening.

YOU'VE TOUCHED A LIVE WIRE

When you pick up the November
Everybody's Magazine

Whether you dip into fiction or fact the men and women who move through its pages do things and think things in a way that's worth reading about.

Travel the "Runaway Road" with "The Girl on the White Pony" and find out where it runs away to. See a girl you'll like, and adventure and a spice of mystery lurk down that road; and when you turn the last corner and follow the dusty trail up the creaking stair—well, you'll just have to go along yourself to get the good of it.

The real Leopold has been caught and caged in the November number. Leopold II King of Belgium, famous and infamous as far as the sound of his name goes. You can step up and walk around him and size him up from every side—and he has sides worth studying.

If you want to get clear out of yourself and into another world, try Justus Miles Forman's "Gravosa Road" and see where the "gypsy look in his eyes" landed the well bred English boy. It may not land you quite where you expect, but that's Mr. Forman's fault.

Read about Marie Schuyler in "A Mother of Americans" who sits in her little Chicago cottage, looking backward on her three score years of the finest type of womanly success. You'll see that all the "Mrs. Wiggs" didn't live in the Cabbage Patch.

Fair play never hurts. Get the other side of the "Bucket Shops" from Christie's answer to Merrill A. Teague.

If you're too rugged for sentiment don't touch the "Autobiography of an Only Child." There may be a "cry" in this if you don't steer clear.

There's certainly a laugh in Maximilian Foster's "You'll" in spite of Miss Ogden's pathetic exasperation over his climb to fame.

And you'll find Herman Whitaker's story, "The Devil's Slide," has got plenty of desperate "go." This story is ballasted. It's got lead in it, outside the amount they shoot from their guns.

Go back with Jack London and grope in the dark "Before Adam," wade with him through that dim primeval epoch before time had been invented.

Get, from his own pen, that rare glimpse of his real personality that Lawson gives us in his heart-to-heart talk with his readers. The greatest sensation that this giant among fighters has ever hurled at his enemies will follow closely in the December number. You can't afford to miss his preface in November.

And then, after you've done dreaming and laughing and crying with all these, come away with Russell to that far country, New Zealand, where right has armed itself with might, where fair play has captured government, and rich and poor alike (foolish as it may sound) actually enjoy doing the thing that is for the common good of the common people.

Everybody's Magazine

FOR NOVEMBER

15 cents on all news-stands \$1.50 a year

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